

The Greenville Daily Sun

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The bull-pen was a great drawing card yesterday.

The man who is looking for the best seat, the best at table, the best everywhere, generally gets it.

The Daily Sun congratulates the Greenville Democrat. Its Shrine edition was a very creditable sheet.

This paper believes in being fair to everybody, so it has extended its special \$2 rate until the 5th of June.

It is often fifty years afterward that it can be ascertained whether a political majority is right or wrong.

Man has had the ballot for a long time and it hasn't emancipated him from most of the disagreeable facts of life.

Getting killed in an automobile accident is rather common. A most up-to-date method is by falling out of an aeroplane.

Indiana is to have a national bone-dry celebration. The railroads have not thought it worth while to make excursion rates.

Dyed goldfish are being sold—that is, perch dyed golden—and dyed canaries are an old flimflam; the purple cow is yet a possibility.

An elderly couple dwelling in New Hampshire still have their wedding cake baked forty-five years ago. Another relic of the "Granite" state.

From outward appearances, it was forgotten that Friday was Memorial Day. But no doubt many people cherished the memory of our heroic dead in their hearts.

Nearly the first of June and no excursion rate announcement yet from the railroads of where we may go on a summer vacation for \$32.43 the round trip. Oh, for the old, old—1914—times again!

Hard cider on the farm is to be exempt from the law, though two tumblers of it will make one see the whole apple orchard "as trees walking"; and two tumblers of hard cider will sometimes do that very thing.

Some people never hand in an item of news for publication, but if we happen to miss an item in which they are interested they are sure to hand us a north pole stare that would freeze the liver of a polar bear.

People are always complaining of the weak coffee served; and strong coffee doesn't agree with them. Some day, there may be a law to protect the old dears "against themselves." The generation that must be "protected against itself" has arrived.

Our special \$2-a-year offer is still in effect and will be until June 1st. If you have not already taken advantage of it, send us \$2 at once and have your time extended for one year. This will positively be our last special offer on The Daily Sun at the low rate.

The explanation of why Count Brockdorff-Rantzau sat instead of standing when he addressed the peace conference is natural and satisfactory—"He was master of his voice and not of his legs." A weakness of the knees was natural under the circumstances.

I read that preparations are being made to smuggle pulque from Mexico into prohibition Texas. It would not be half right to say there is a "kick" in pulque. It is an explosion.—Beau Broadway.

It is so when it becomes "mesal."

The Farmers' National Council advocates government ownership and operation of railroads and packing plants. Has the experience in paying higher freight rates and fares been such as to make farmers eager to try the experiment of possibly higher meat prices?

Shrine day has passed and everything passed off according to schedule; even the weather was ideal. The 117th regiment band was a headliner attraction of the day. From expressions heard on the streets from visitors in Greenville for the first time, our little city is pretty well thought of.

The Redpath Chautauqua is a great educational as well as an entertaining institution and our people are indeed fortunate in having the opportunity to enjoy this class of entertainment. We are informed that this year's program is of a higher class—if that could be possible—than in former years.

Years ago Horace Greeley said, "Go west, young man." Champ Clark says, "Go south, my boy." The western voters said to their senator, "Go east, Colonel," and Doc Cook said to the world, "Go north with me." That pretty well covers the points of the compass and leaves only room for the additional suggestion, "Go to work."

BAR THE GERMANS OUT.

The correspondence between the spokesmen of the allies and of Germany gives the world a glimpse of what is to come. There is to be nothing resembling the treaties of peace that have ended former wars. There is no pretense on either side that by-gones are to be by-gones. On the contrary, there is an acknowledgment of an enmity that will be always active, shaping the course of the two great groups that are now forming. The victors announce that they propose to watch the enemy narrowly, keeping a grip upon his throat and forcibly taking from him all that he can pay for the next quarter of a century. The vanquished virtually serve notice that they will disrupt the treaty arrangements, signed or unsigned, whenever they have the power.

The German note on economic conditions states that millions of Germans would emigrate if they could, but that many important countries will oppose German immigration. The allies reply that this is a matter of speculation. Nevertheless, information from Germany bears out the statement of the German spokesmen. Germans who have once lived outside the borders of their country are not apt to be contented hereafter in Germany under a heavy burden of taxation imposed upon them by the reparation commission and shorn of all hope of exploiting neighboring peoples. These Germans will try to get into allied countries as individuals. Hundreds of thousands of them are counting upon entering the United States, according to reports from American army officers in Germany.

Let us hope that the German delegates are right in their presumption that "important countries will oppose German immigration." Congress should lose no time in expressly prohibiting subjects and citizens of Germany from entering the United States or Territories under its jurisdiction. This will be a lively question in a short time, as soon as the Germans now resident in the United States awake to the fact that their relatives are likely to be barred out, and that they themselves will be compelled to register and obtain identification cards if they wish to re-enter the country. A tightening of the lines of citizenship will be one effect of the anti-Hun immigration law. The Germans now here will be practically under notice to become citizens or get out.

There is a joker in the projected "league of nations" which, if in effect, would prevent the United States from exerting its authority over this matter. Any member of the league or Germany itself could raise the point that it is a matter requiring the attention of the council sitting at Geneva, and thereupon the council could direct the United States to forbear from enacting immigration legislation of a discriminatory character, as tending to provoke international complications. Germany, although not a member of the league, could press the dispute, whereupon it would be the duty of the council to invite Germany to "accept the obligations of membership in the league for the purpose of such dispute." If Germany should accept, the council would proceed to settle the dispute, either directly or by arbitration or by reference to the entire membership of the league of nations. If the award should go against the United States, this nation would be bound to accept it or fight the league nations and Germany. If Germany should refuse the invitation to accept the obligations of league membership, and yet should refrain from war, the council at Geneva would nevertheless "take such measures and make such recommendations as will prevent hostilities and will result in the settlement of the dispute."

Thus, in any event, the United States can be forced to refer the matter of German immigration to the league of nations if such league should be created, and to accept the decision of the league council in settling the dispute with Germany. As eight of the nine members of the council would not be Americans, or interested in American affairs, the natural outcome would be a compromise decision, in which Germany would partly or wholly break down the American bars and force this country to admit Germans.

A fine arrangement to promote international peace!—Washington Post.

One pushing, advertising merchant does more to bring thrift into a community than fifty who huddle by their stoves and wait for business to be brought to them by the energy of some one else. A dozen live business men reaching out in the byways and hedges for business can make any town hum with prosperity, and the town owes them much for the hustle and bustle within its borders. Don't be a sponge and simply absorb; show a little enterprise and a spirit of helpfulness in the town where you live, and to some extent join hands with others in keeping your town to the front.

Wanted, an editor who can read, write and argue politics, and at the same time be religious, funny, scientific and historical at will, write to please everybody, know everything without asking or being told, always having something good to say about everybody else, live on wind and make more money than enemies. For such a man a good opening will be made (in the graveyard). He is too good to live.

A gentleman on the street yesterday slipped us the information that a prominent editor of an East Tennessee weekly had made the remark that The Greenville Daily Sun was the best daily in the south. Thanks. It is refreshing to hear expressions like this, especially from one of the fraternity. It is also nice for folks to hand out their flowers while we are still here.

It is said that dancing makes girls feet large. It is also said that ice cream makes freckles. Doctors are of the opinion that hanging on the front gate produces rheumatism. A few more opinions like these, and the girls won't have any more fun left them.

Little Benny's Note Book

By LEE PAPE

Last Sunday afternoon me and Leroy Shooster was setting on Mary Watkins frunt steps waiting for Mary Watkins to come home from Sunday skool, when who come up but Pud Simpkins sissey cuzzin Persey with a pink coronation in his button hole, Leroy Shooster saying, well, look whose heer with a flower in their button hole, O mother, squet the hose on me.

O deah, pass the pickles, I feel ill, I sed.

Wats the matter, didnt you ever see a flower before? sed Persey.

O splash, how I love flowers, espeshly cabbages, sed Leroy Shooster.

I could jast eat flowers, ony they dont agree with me, O procons, I sed.

I guess you never saw a flower before, sed Persey, Meening to be sourcastic, and Leroy Shooster sed, The rose is red, the violets blue, you chase me and then Ill chase you, O deah, who would of thunk it.

Wich jast then Mary Watkins came up in a new brown dress with buttons going up and down looking grate, saying, O Persey, ware did you get that perfectly bewtiful coronation, I think its perfectly lovely to see a boy with a flower in his button hole, I sertenly do.

Benney and Leroy dont think so, you awt to heer the things they was saying, sed Persey.

Yours krazy, we was only fooling, sed Leroy Shooster.

Cant you take a joak? I sed.

And aftir suppir I went up in the setting room and pulled a little branch off of a fern and put it in my button hole and went erroud to see if Mary Watkins was out, and who was setting on her frunt steps waiting for her but Leroy Shooster with a grate white rose in his button hole, me pretending not to see it and him pretending not to see my fern.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

Work and Worry.

The more you work the less you worry, the more you hump the less you fret; and so get busy in a hurry, for industry's the one best bet. I have observed that when I'm busy I'm pleased with everything in view; and I have often said to Lizzie, "I'm glad I have my chores to do." My minds engaged with things that matter, with hoeing spuds and mowing grass; I have no time for idle chatter of evils that may come to pass. But when no honest tasks engage me, my mind is filled with gloomy bunk; the rumors from abroad enrage me, and things at home seem pretty punk. Our statesmen deal in useless clamor, our diplomats are hayseed boobs; so I rear up and ply my hammer until I bust my inner tubes. I talk of bogies with my neighbors, and thrash old straw we've thrashed before; and all we need is useful labors to keep our heads from getting sore. For idleness leads on to brooding, and brooding's bad for mortal men; it brings them dreams and schemes deluding, and often lands them in the pen. I'd rather be among the boosters than train with crouchy also-rans; and when I'm busy herding roosters I have no time for foolish plans.

FAITH

By Edgar A. Guest.

It's raining bitter tears today, But soon the clouds will pass away And out of skies serenely blue The sun will shine on me and you, Oh heart that now with care is sad Be brave and wait the mornings glad Behind the clouds of black and gray That hover low, the sunbeams stay, And soon they shall come dancing out To scatter smiles of joy about; Oh heart that now with fear doth beat Be brave and wait the mornings sweet.

Beyond the gloom now beauty stays, Beyond the grief are happy days, Behind the heavy hours of care Await the joys that we shall share And as the sun shall follow rain So peace shall find our hearts again.

Oh dark the day and sharp the dread, And swiftly fall the tears we shed, Yet out of skies serenely blue The sun shall shine on me and you, And we shall tread, when care is o'er The happy, laughing ways once more.

THE MAN OF IT

By Helen Rowland.

Give "Daddy" a Few Flowers and a Little Attention Now While He Can Enjoy Them—Don't Let Him "Oh, Piffle!" You Out of It.

Are you going to wear a flower in your buttonhole—on June First? That's Father's Day!

And of course you know what Father will do

When you kiss him and rumple up his hair, and show him the flower.

He'll say "Oh, piffle!"—or words to that effect.

And then he'll hurry out to the garden, ostensibly to see how the radishes are doing.

But in reality to hide his blushes and his pleased surprise, and to swallow the little lump in his throat, and preserve his dignity.

Father—bless him!—isn't USED to being noticed.

He never HAS been noticed much. Since that bright day, years ago, when he was hustled into his wedding coat and a cab, half-dazed, and driven to the church, and told to "brace up"—and then forgotten.

While everybody looked at MOTHER, and whispered about her, and cried over her, and exclaimed, "Oh, ISN'T she lovely!"

And admired decorations, and stared at the bridesmaids through a transparent medium composed of Father's head and body—

That day, when he was no more important in the scheme of things

Than the Kaiser at the Peace Conference!

He hasn't been noticed much since then and he thinks he hasn't cared— Poor, tired, hustling, over-worked, heart-hungry thing.

Yearning to be "fussed over,"

And growling and pretending not to like it when he IS fussed over!

Now Mother—oh, that's different! All during the war she had songs written about her, and had her pictures on all the front covers of the magazines—

Horrible, aged libels of her, I confess—but still HER picture.

Or kissing his son's photograph, or fondling his old coat.

Father hasn't the privilege of doing such things—

Father can only swallow and grunt and look stern and brave,

And preserve his DIGNITY!

What does Father get out of it all,

Anyways?

No attention on his wedding day, On Christmas day, the bills—and a green necktie.

On Thanksgiving, the task of carving the turkey—and of paying for it.

On the day you were born they put him out on the front porch.

Saying good-by to her Boy, praying over his service flag, knitting him helmets and sweaters, fondling his old coat, etc., etc.

But how many have thought of writing sentimental songs about Father,

Or to picture him in his characteristic attitude,

With his hands in his pockets, digging up the coin, paying the bills, writing checks for Mother's war charities.

Or fighting to potato bugs in his war garden?

Nobody pictures Father with his face against the window pane,

Gazing out through tears at "the star that shines on HIM,"

And on the day you are married—more bills for Father!

He can't even have a nervous headache, like Mother!

What does Father get out of it all, anyways?

And yet,

Every afternoon when I go for my walk, just before dinner,

I meet him—hundreds of him—trudging wearily home from the day's long drudgery,

A little bent, a little worried, a little haggard looking,

But with that bright, set, dauntless look in his eyes

Which comes from long years of standing between the Wolf

And a family of hearty, wild, young, irresponsible things—

That's Father!

And you'll only find out how brave, and unselfish, and worried, and heart-hungry and altogether wonderful he is,

When he lies under the waving grass in his first real REST since you were born!

Are you going to wear a flower in your buttonhole on Father's Day?

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

Well, I just guess yes!

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Our Cheap Column

A Little Advertisement in this Column Will Bring Quick Results—One Cent a Word.

WARNING—Don't let the opportunity pass to get The Daily Sun one full year for \$2 this week.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in McAllen's Business College, Knoxville, Tenn., the oldest and best known college in this section. If interested, apply at The Sun office. t. f.

FOR SALE—Poland China Pigs, big type. The Burges & Son stock, \$25 each. Pedigree goes with sale. If interested, see Mark Myers, Rt. 3 Greenville, Tenn. May 6-3 mo.

HELP WANTED—Lady to do general housework in family of three. Light work and good place to stay. Address "Y" care of The Daily Sun, or apply at this office in person.

CASH FOR JUNK—We pay cash for all kinds of junk, scrap iron and cast iron; old rubber, casings and tubes; rags, brass and copper. The Astun Company, Church St. and Southern Railway. tf.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

Have you any real estate suitable for business, resident lots or small farms? If so, would you be interested in a proposition that would be of great benefit to you and your community in putting your real estate on sale? Write us giving full description of your farm, price, etc. We will put the "reel" in your real estate. We thank you for the above information.

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are suffering with Rheumatism. Most important discovery of the age. A herb that actually drives the most stubborn cases of rheumatism entirely out of the system. People write us and say they are astonished at the results, especially on the kidneys. Just think of the money making possibilities. Representatives wanted. \$1.12 pound postpaid, 10 pounds \$5 express paid. Rheumatism Herb Co., Venice, California.—t. f.

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old established Chicago concern. We furnish full stock of goods, advertising matter and equip store completely, in good location, all at our expense and pay you \$40.00 a week salary, in addition to liberal share of the profits your store earns. Work can be started in spare time. No investment or previous experience necessary to secure this position. If you are a hustler and want an opportunity to make \$5,000 to \$15,000 a year we want you and will pay you well from the start. Send me your application today. S. Levy, Mgr. Department 739, Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill. may 24 & 31

Chautauqua As a Community Asset

Greenville people enter today upon their annual Chautauqua week—seven days of good music, inspiring and authoritative lectures, clean wholesome fun and the best in dramatic art. There is no man or woman in the community who can afford to ignore the Chautauqua, any more than he can neglect the schools or libraries or the churches.

Ever since its inception the Chautauqua has been the ally of the community forces working for civic betterment. Noted men and women gladly go on this summer work to put before the people their particular bits of knowledge, or inspiration, or cheer, helping to make this country a better place in which to live. It is simply impossible for any person to attend a session of Chautauqua without having something in his mind and heart that glows and shines and makes him a better citizen than he was before.

Public-spirited men—the big men of Greenville—make this community project possible by pledging themselves to sell tickets and assist in every way possible. They give their time and energy to the work, not because they obtain any profit for themselves, but for the sake of the community. It is important that they receive the co-operation of the people, so that their labors will not be wasted or the Chautauqua lost to Greenville.

Get behind these men, then, and boost. If you have never attended a Chautauqua, come out and see for yourself what it is. If you appreciate a musical number or a lecture, let your applause show it. Musicians and lecturers are human after all, and can judge the impression they are making only by the response from the other side of the footlights.

Get the "Chautauqua habit." It pays dividends in making better citizens; in building civic spirit; in helping toward solidarity of the best ideals and purposes. It is your community enterprise. Boost for it.

"I hate to press this bill, Mr. Slowpay," said the tailor, taking a much wrinkled memorandum of accounts from his pocket. "But—"

"Oh, don't bother. Snip," said Slowpay, genially. "You don't need to press it—I can't mind the wrinkles in it at all—fact is, I've got a dozen fresh copies of it at home already."

Democrats Prepare For 1920 Campaign By Thousands

CHICAGO, May 28.—(United Press.)—Democratic committeemen Wednesday went over their gear and tackle preparation for the 1920 campaign.

The national committee, according to members, will devote itself to perfecting its organization and building plans for better knit state organizations.

For the first time in its history the democratic party was to permit women a part in a big pow-wow. Several women expected a place on the national committee through proxies. But aside from this hope there was a very real Woman's Associate national committee in session, presided over by Mrs. George Bass, Illinois, this committee was expected to devise plans for rounding up the rapidly increasing woman vote of the country. Members of the state organizations attended the committee meeting to hear discussions of feminine politics scheduled for delivery by Mrs. Alexander Thompson, Oregon; Mrs. John S. Crosby, New York; Mrs. Henry Sherlock, Montana; Mrs. Bettie White, Arizona; Mrs. W. R. Pattangall, Maine; Mrs. Gertrude A. Lee, California and Miss Mary Foy, California. The women banqueted Wednesday night and Mrs. Bass presided over the dinner. Bainbridge Colby and Chairman Homer S. Cummings, democratic chairman, were among the speakers listed. Several women speakers reported suffrage conditions from the north, east, south and west.

Two cabinet members, Attorney-General Palmer, and Secretary of the Treasury Gals, were slated for prominent places in discussions of the national committee. Both are committeemen from their home states, Pennsylvania and Virginia respectively.

The program for today and tomorrow was a business-like looking affair, calling for the customary reports of officers. These were to be followed by reports from state organizations, concluding with a series of "shop talks" on such topics as "Organization work," "Use of a Speakers' Bureau" and "Political Publicity." The only scheduled social event is the banquet set for tomorrow night.